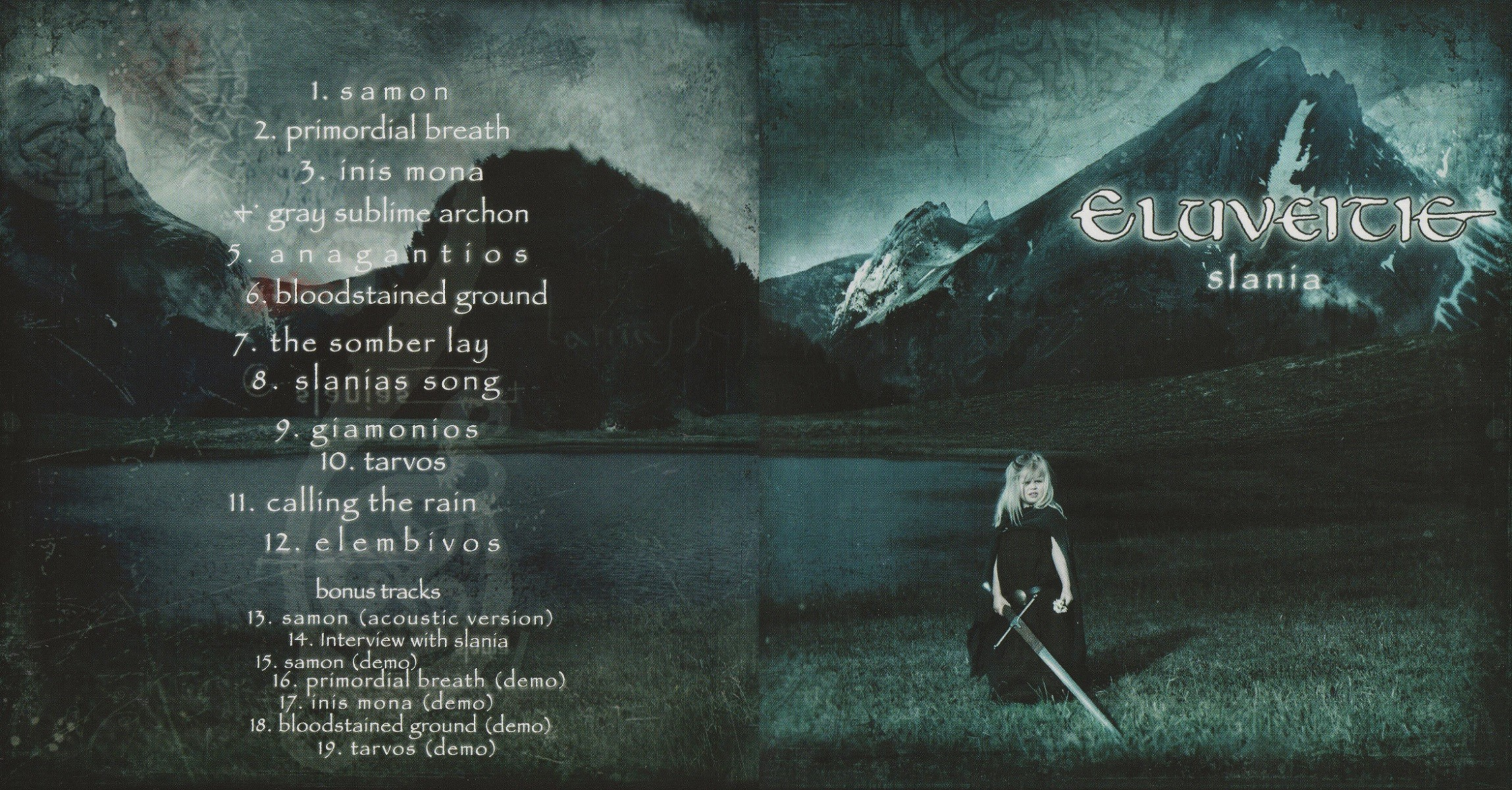


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1. samon
 2. primordial breath
 3. inis mona
 4. gray sublime archon
 5. anagantios
 6. bloodstained ground
 7. the somber lay
 8. slania's song
 9. giamonios
 10. tarvos
 11. calling the rain
 12. elembivos

bonus tracks

13. samon (acoustic version)
14. Interview with slania
15. samon (demo)
16. primordial breath (demo)
17. inis mona (demo)
18. bloodstained ground (demo)
19. tarvos (demo)

ELUVEITIE
slania



ivo henzi
guitars

samon

papon in tauile
dera ougra louchint in nemisi
trinoxton samoni sindiu

primordial breath

the calling wind on my face
waving from the summoning of giants
that heals my soul

the virile fragrance of alpine tor
the blowing breath of this fold
that dreams me

pervading every single nook of existence

mumbling breath veidon anatla
flowing through the loins of my pain trireinos koilon monis pantos
pushing at the heavens volevos kaion moricos
of homeless sailors
ni tērsos tenkos sves nāus-anatia
mooring their soulships at the in litaviā votno-ūrā
urground's shore
i breathe in mē anatlo

and touch the hand qe tebō lama deivos skver-ollos
of the all-pervading

laden with the burdens of this life
the barque sails through endless waters
deep and dark

yet gestated pristinely and free
escorting to the biding warmth
of the womb

"i am a bard do not vouchsafe my secrets to slaves
i am a guide a judge if you sow you will labour"

inis mona

welcome to the land of questions
welcome to the isle of lore
where the veil came crumbling down

there it all began,
the germination
unveiling a cryptic door
there it was revealed
hopes and aspirations
unclosing an enthralled door

escalate the sense
enhancing to join the dawn

i close my eyes, inis mona
and reminisce of those palmy days
i moon o'er you, inis mona
as long as i breathe
i'll call you my home

20 years i have walked your barrows
years of emulous youth
i followed the path of the wise

there it all was sown,
the inspiration
removing the seven seals
there it was revealed
enigma and freedom
unclosing an unseen door

rafi kinder
bass



gray sublime archon

i raise my hand against ye, thief!
for we're accustomed to receive,
not to give hostages
hear these words! deeds are overt!

as chaos evolves
in worthless lies

a crucial congress
at saônes banks

gray sublime archon i've been called
through all these years i bore up
now may we all stay the course
this day

i raised my hand against it all
i question now, did i fail?
or retain our dignity
and shelter of this defilement?

anagantios

(instrumental)

bloodstained ground

what did close in here?
i can't remember ever shedding tears o'spite
on this ground, cropping up the fatal frontline

like a soot-blackened palisade get
impelled, void and abulic
legions delineate an ominous skyline

as lifeless demons without soul
these insentient hosts abide
engulfing war monger get away from here!

trod ye the path of vast deceit?
every piece of evidence was a lie
the war, the threat's a hyping fake
to move figures on the board!

stain bibractes ground!

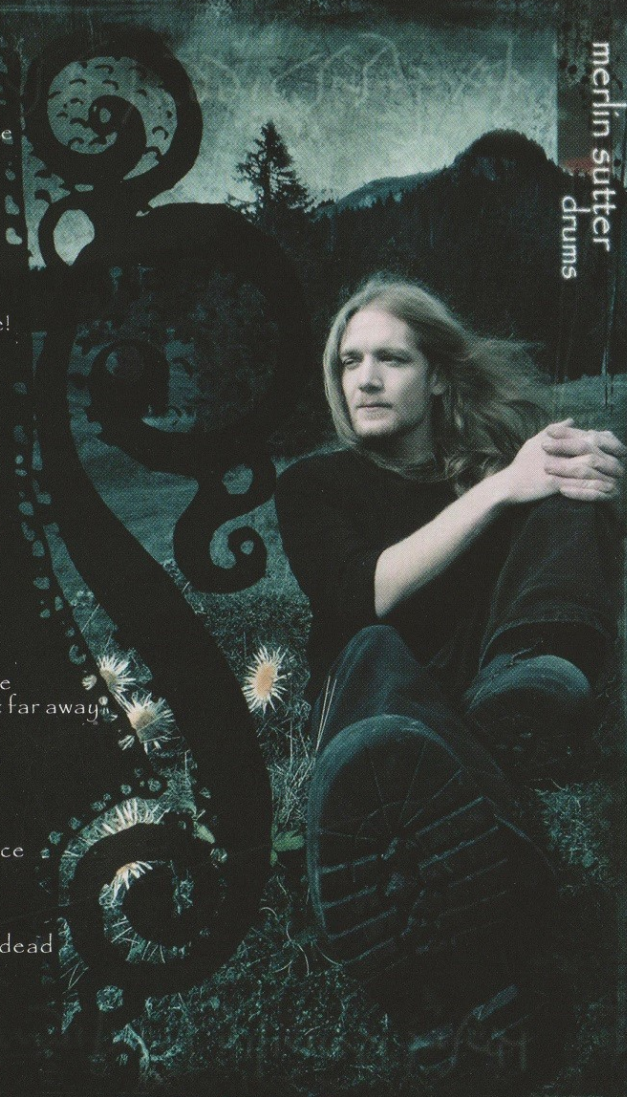
what do you see in me?
do you breathe-in dreams?
what spurred you to come here?
an oneiric picture of being...

like disaffected legions taken, lure
i wonder what lies, what threat or promise
persuaded them to leave their home that far away...
...did they really know?

as the carnyx roared aloud
i quaked not, yet just asked myself
how their hearts took the bait,
these sweetened words of bitter essence

face to face with nameless foes
scorching words, unspoken lorn
unheard quests remain the ashes of the dead

forsooth we'll bear the brunt
upright in life or in death
yet still the countless cries echo
in silenced caves of nothing



the somber lay

a murky presage roaming the land
to silence the skylarks chant
the somber kiss is at hand
to impart the crimson robe

heed the darksome maid
dancing across this equinox
to relegate persistence
as the bleak darkness grows

a cryptal impellent, devoted to the sublime round

beholden for the boons of light
retreating into quietness
we harken the somber lay
we sing the somber lay

close your eyes and heed and vide,
then you shall see
the sphere revolves as it's promised

flames flickering deftly
to banish the nipping air
the dark time is at hand
lighted by bardic chant

heed the darksome maid
to enwrap all in bleakness
a dark veil o'silence
as quiet insight buds

darkness roaming the land
long dead the skylarks chant
the dark vis usurped command
to impart the sallow robe

sure anew light will come
the lifewheel is rotating onward
given is the promise
thus assertive we wear on

life-given impellent, devoted to the sublime round

slanías song

catoues caletoi grim battles
urit namantas anrimius against countless foes.
ro- te isarnilín -urextont, have steeled you
au glannabi rhenus from the shores of the rhine
ad arduis alpon, to the top of the alps,
tou' magisa matua, your fair meadows,
tou' brigas iuerilónas your rank heathlands

budinas bardon the choirs of bards
clouos canenti sing the glory
anuanon anmaruon, of the undying names
cauaron colliton, of fallen heroes,
adio- biuotutas -robirtont, that gave their lives,
uolin cridili their blood
are rilotuten atriías for the freedom of their fatherland.

a ulati ,mon atron, oh sovereignty of my fathers
a brogi'm cumbrogon! oh land of my countrymen!
exs tou' uradiu uorrobirt from your root sprang
cenetlon clouision a glorious nation
cauaron caleton of dure heroes.

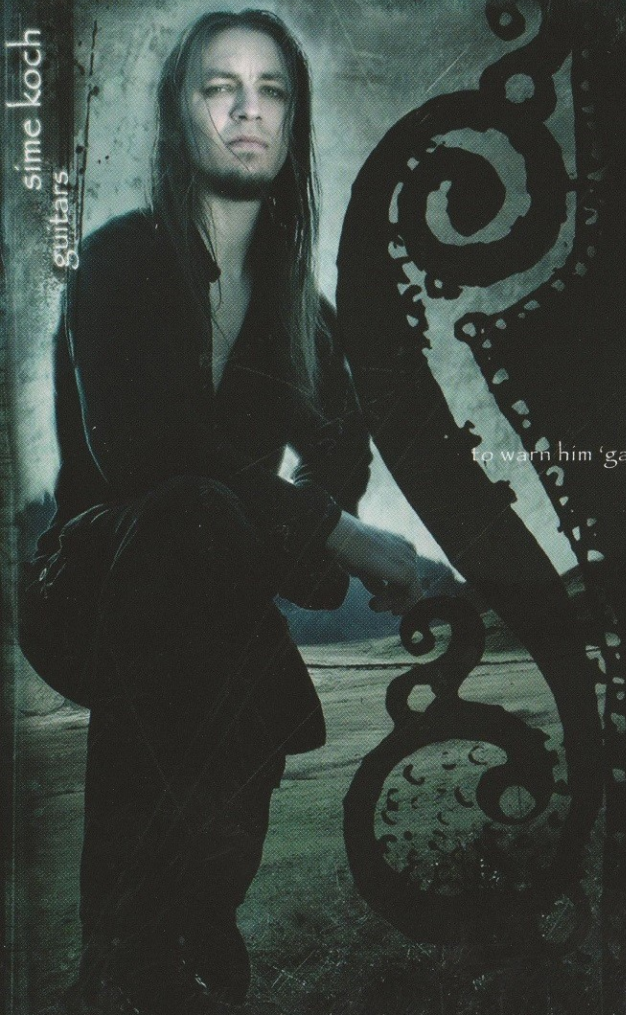
a blatu blande bitos biuon! oh dulcet blossom of the living world!
a ,m' atriía, a ,ma helvetia! oh my fatherland, oh my helvetia!

tou' mnas et genetas, your women and maids
tigernias, tecas, noble and fair,
tou' uiroi uertamoi your highest men
in sose cantle cingeton to this bravesong.
in- gutoues -beronti. they join in
cante cladibu in lame the sword in my hand
exsrextos canumi: i stand up and sing;

giamonios

(instrumental)





tarvos

in a virgin world primeval
a newborn bullcalf emerged
wonderous and celestial
three cranes to be its witness and droves
its honour mantled the face of the earth

a blessing unleashed to the earth
unseathed the embodiment of life

tarvos - the embodiment of life
tarvos - the genesis of time

the earthly heathlands roamed by esus
questing condign sacrifice
a divine yearning hushed by the prodigy
three cranes to wake the slumbering taur
to warn him 'gainst the imminence of a huntergod ravenous

„a drawn struggle through innominate days
as ultimately the sword of esus
pierced the bulls heart
three cranes to lament as its blood laves
creation wept under an eclipsing sun
as gloom descended upon world
three cranes to catch a drop of blood
and leave far away...“

a blessing depraved from the world
as snow fell for the first time on earth

three cranes returned
pouring out the blood
to the ground of tarvos' death
and out of nothing
the soil scarified, the divine bull was reborn
under a newborn sun nature rejoiced
thus spring came back to earth
overcame the brumal reign
though esus came back
to fell the bull, the eternal cycle has begun

tarvos - will always be slain
tarvos - ever to be reborn again

calling the rain

a nexus fruition
whirling cognition
ulterior, the failing of words

a pageant to leave me bewildered
lurch at the sight of the clandestine ascendancy
pervading anima
an awe-struck principle, an adytum to find our home

long for rapture again
crave for the pristine light

vastness engulfing the soul
unfurling this truth, an orbit in sovereignty
sown into deep darkness
the grain has to die, perish to bestow new life

a vis major painting a rapturous view
heralding a vivid theme

heed, it's like calling the rain
it's like bearing in pain
like embracing life and decaying in death
heed, it's like calling the rain
it's like the caress of a mother
like life to go withered, a perennial pneuma
i will not forget what i arose from

decidual the forests proclaim
the glory primal, the rapturous supremacy
vanquishing the vile
burgeoning beyond, bearing the essence of life

crave for rapture again
long for the pristine light

elembivos

the light, the life, the strength, the harvest, gratefulness
in four moons the antlered one will go to rest

